

**DOWN, AND IS FINALLY SACRIFICED TO A LIFE OF SHAME, BUT WHAT OF HIM? HE ESCAPES AS A 'ROMANCER.' IT IS NOT JUST!"**

Don't YOU think it is high time for somebody to be doing something to save youth and virtue, while policemen are hounding those who have lost both?

The Day Book will again discuss this subect tomorrow.

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**● MEDICAL EXAMINATION OF MRS. VERMILYA; MAY BE SUFFERING FROM STRANGE AND RARE DISEASE**

**Symptoms of Necrophilism, Most Horrible Disease Known to Science, Exhibited by Alleged Poisoner — Other Arrests Planned.**

Louise Vermilya may never be tried for the murder of Policeman Arthur Bissonette nor any other of the eight persons near and dear to her who died sudden and mysterious deaths.

Coroner Hoffman today ordered an examination of the woman by several physicians to determine whether she is suffering from one of the strangest and most rare of diseases, known to the medical science as necrophilism.

If Mrs. Vermilya is a necrophilist she could not legally be held accountable for murder, and if the physicians who are to examine her so report to Coroner Hoffman, she will be committed to the state asylum for the criminal insane immediately.

Necrophilism is the most horrible disease known to medicine. Its victims usually are women between the ages of 40 and 50, and most frequently women who have been mothers.

Its outward manifestations are a ghoulisn delight in all forms of death and in all the surroundings and vestments of death and homicidal mania, particularly toward the loved ones of the victim.

All these "symptoms" have been most noticeable in Mrs. Vermilya.

The strangest and most revolting part of the story of this woman whom the police say poisoned nine persons, is the delight she always has shown in the presence of death, or the dead.

Two undertakers have told how Mrs. eVrmilya persisted in visiting their morgues against their wishes, in handling dead bodies, in helping in embalming of bodies.

Neighbors of the woman have told how, on hearing of death in the neighborhood, Mrs. Vermilya immediately would go to the house wherein the death had taken place, and intrude upon the relatives with offers of aid.

Mrs. Vermilya's own bedroom in the "Death Chamber" of the flat at 415 East Twenty-ninth street, is hung with photographs of the dead and of cemeteries.

There is a large picture of a